

LICKING VALLEY COURIER.

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WHOLE NUMBER 171

ROBERT BRIDGES, ENGLAND'S POET LAUREATE

A little surprise was arranged for the literary world by Mr. Asquith in the appointment of a poet laureate whom few, if any, had considered a possibility. The London Illustrated papers came out with full-page groups of pictures of Kipling, Noyes, Phillips, Hardy, Massfield, Watson and Mrs. Meynell as likely aspirants, and then Mr. Asquith handed the laurel to Mr. Robert Bridges.

Mr. Bridges comes of a distinguished English family, being the son of John Bridges of St. Nicholas and Walmer, in Kent, and a kinsman of the Rev. Thomas Edward Bridges, D. D., who was from 1823 to 1843 president of Corpus Christi college, Oxford. At Eton, and later at Oxford, Mr. Bridges was noted for his scholarship, but he found time to distinguish himself in athletics. He was an enthusiastic cricketer and oarsman. In 1867 he was placed in the second class in the Royal School of Literae Humaniores. After leaving the university he spent a number of years in foreign travel, familiarizing himself to an extent unusual for an Englishman, with life on the continent and in the far east.

On his return to London he became a student of medicine at St. Bartholomew's hospital, receiving, in due course, the degree of M. B. at Oxford. He then began the practice of his profession, being regularly attached to the staff of St. Bartholomew's hospital and of the Children's hospital in Great Ormond street. Retiring from practice in 1882, he married and left London for his beautiful rural estate at Yattonden, in Berkshire. Since that time he has devoted himself exclusively to literature, and particularly to poetry.

It may be that one of the reasons for the smallness of the company of

Mr. Bridges' admirers is his devotion to the most technical and abstruse problems of versification. His book, "Milton's Prosody," is, in the words of Dr. Herbert Warren in "Robert Bridges and Contemporary Poets," one of the most minute and illuminating contributions ever made to the study of English metric generally, and especially to that of Milton's blank verse. Influenced largely by the work of the late W. J. Stone of Radley college, he has written a large number of poems in the classical meters, poems in which the quantities, of the syllables, rather than their accents, are the essentials. Of this extremely difficult sort of writing, which can never be thoroughly appreciated except by those intimately familiar with Greek and Latin poetry, a good example is the "Peace Ode," written in June, 1902, on the conclusion of the Boer war. It is unimpaired in Alcaics.

Interesting to students of the subject as are Mr. Bridges' experiments in classical meters, it is on his work done in the familiar English rhythms that he must depend for popular esteem. There can really be no difference of opinion about Dr. Robert Bridges' place in English poetry. Among the men poets of today he is unquestionably one of the most entirely poetical. His only rival in the lyrical quality is Mr. W. B. Yeats, whose true work in poetry is concentrated in some ten or twelve poems, most of the copious writing—plays and verse—which are to be found in the fine edition of his works that was published some years back by Mr. A. H. Bullen being of a markedly inferior quality.

If the office of laureate is to be confined to a man, there can not be a question but that Dr. Bridges has done the most perfect lyrical work among them, and that all his books will be greatly enhanced in value by the appointment.

But the post of laureate, now shorn of all its trappings of office, its need for odes on state occasions and the like, which Dr. Bridges is no more likely to write than Mr. Yeats, should obviously be given to the greatest man of letters, to the man who is not only a fine poet and prose writer.

DOOLITTLE KEPT HIS PROMISE OF RAIN

In the good old days before Dudley Doolittle, representative of the Fourth Kansas district, became famous as a weather prophet, his neighbors depended on the fluttering of the leaves and barometers to tell them when it was going to rain. But that was before last Labor Day, when Doolittle came into his own.

On that day Doolittle, who is a Democrat, and Fred S. Jackson, his Republican opponent for congress, were to speak from the same platform at Lebo, Kan. Jackson, by choice, was to talk last.

It was a dreadfully hot and sultry day, but no worse than the whole state had experienced for many weeks. Half the farmers in the audience had given up their corn crops as lost on account of the drought.

The sky was clear and the sun burned like a big ball of fire. Dudley started to speak at exactly two o'clock. He looked at his watch and said:

"I promise you that within an hour we shall have rain. Therefore, I shall talk only 45 minutes so that Mr. Jackson may have a chance to say a few words."

"If it rains, we'll vote for you!" shouted many persons in the crowd. Doolittle spoke 40 minutes and then turned to sit down. Before he reached his chair a torrent of rain began to fall. Not only was Jackson unable to speak that afternoon, but so great was the rainfall that his night meeting in the opera house was canceled, too.

And inasmuch as Doolittle kept his promise of rain, the crowd kept its promise of votes.

Lord Kitchen's new electoral scheme

Just before leaving Egypt recently for a visit in England, Lord Kitchen took a leading part in giving effect to a very important political reform in Egypt. It consists partly in the combination of the general assembly and legislative council into a new body, the legislative assembly, and partly in the institution of a new electoral system. The new legislative assembly has to some extent the right of initiating new legislation, and its numbers have been increased from thirty to eighty-nine. But the most interesting part of the new reform is the novel method of electing members. The electors are to be divided into groups of fifty, and each group will elect an elector-delegate. The elector-delegate, in turn, will be divided into groups, each representing about 200,000 inhabitants, and each such group will elect one member to the assembly. Every elector-delegate is bound by law to keep in touch with his fifty electors. This system, which gives the humblest peasant an immediate voice in an election, has been described as one of the most effective methods of ascertaining the wishes of a nation ever invented. It also distributes the electoral right more evenly. Hitherto each town, village, or district had only one elector-delegate, irrespective of its population, and thus a large town might have had no greater rights in an election than a small village.

SECRETARY OF BIG FARM LABORERS' UNION

With the winning of the strike in Lancashire, England, farm laborer trade unionism, at the practicality of which so many people had scoffed, shows itself as something of which account must be taken. The English Agricultural Laborers' union is steadily gathering in members in the most unlikely counties, and it can win in a struggle in a district where the highest agricultural wages in England are paid, there seems to be every chance of its giving a satisfactory account of itself elsewhere. The difficulty of getting farm hands into a union is great, because the men live at great distances from one another, and because their

low wages make it impossible for them to subscribe more than five cents a week. As Mr. Edwards, the secretary of the union, an assistant in all about \$1,000 a year, the enthusiasts at the head of the organization are hardly leading it for what they can get out of it! In Scotland a farm servants' union is making some progress, and is able to publish a remarkable illustrated twenty-page monthly, the style and tone of which reflect no small credit on those directing the movement.

Telephone Wire. There are 6,000,000 telephone stations in this country, and the amount of wire made use of will total at 12,000,000 miles. Some idea of what this total means may be grasped when we calculate that this length of wire could be wrapped around the earth 500 times and that it would make fifty separate lines from the earth to the moon, but there would not be half enough wire to reach from the earth to our nearest planetary neighbor.



Worth Remembering. Always try to remember that it takes longer to correct a mistake than it does to make it.—Athenian Globe.

MAN MADE MISTAKE

Penalties Caused by the Upright Position Are Shown.

German Scientists Point Out the Heavy Cost to Humanity for Standing Position—Experiments Prove Virtue of Locomotion on All Four.

Three of Germany's famous scientists have been making experiments to prove that humanity makes a great mistake in walking upright instead of on all fours. Thereby, they declare man brings on himself many physical evils from which the more sensible and less aspiring horse and dog are free.

When man first stood on his hind legs he disturbed the whole equilibrium of his organism; and since then he has been trying in vain to adapt his architecture and organs to his unnatural carriage. As he has failed he has brought on himself weakness and disease.

One of the first to occupy himself with this question was Prof. Ernst Haeckel, the Jena biologist and Darwinian. It has now been carried much further by the experiments which Dr. H. Gerhart has lectured on at the Berlin University Polytechnical institute.

Dr. Gerhart placed quadrupeds in a similar position, and observed them. A typical test was made with a fox terrier, which stood and walked on its hind legs for seven hours a day for 28 weeks. The terrier was then compared with an ordinary dog. Examination showed that the change had radically transformed the terrier's anatomy. In order to counterbalance the tendency to fall forward, the dog had continually bent its spinal column backward. The result was a marked deformation of the vertebrae. Standing upright had also deformed the thorax and pelvis. The bones of the hind legs had bent forward in a way suggesting rickets or degeneration of the bone.

The internal organs also showed changes. The left lung had fallen slightly; the heart was enlarged owing to the constant exertion of standing as a biped, and it had turned round partly on its axis. The liver, stomach and kidneys had also receded further from the head. In other words, the dog had grown closer to the human type.

Certain penalties caused by the upright carriage are shown by Dr. Ernest Klotz of Leipzig. It was plainly intended, he says, that the spinal column should be horizontal; and that all vital and easily injured organs, such as the heart and stomach, should hang downward from it and be protected by it. "The spinal column," he says, "is nothing but a roof of bone." It is not at all intended to stiffen the body into an upright carriage. When man went four footed, with his organs pendent from his spinal column, all the organs were in exactly defined positions as regards one another.

When he began to go upright these organs tended to sag and fall downward and thus disturbed their functions. This caused many ailments, and particularly digestive complaints, which no animal suffers from. These complaints have been a cause of weakness to man and, instead of returning to an all four attitude, he has for millions of years past been trying to adapt himself to the new conditions. But he has not altogether succeeded, and is still suffering from the disturbed equilibrium.

Most marked is the fact that the human legs have not adapted themselves to be man's only support. It even seems that in civilized countries the adaptive process has come to a stop and as a result of the failure of two legs to do the work of four pathological deformation of the sole of the foot is going on.

Today man unconsciously hankers after his lost position of quadruped. This is seen by the attitudes he takes during sleep. Numerous scientific tests show that the regenerative effect of sleep both on body and mind is greatest when a man sleeps face downward as do the majority of animals. Nightmares, "sleep drunkenness," "brain pressure" and other abnormal sleep conditions are never experienced by a man sleeping in this position. They are caused by the genuine biped attitude of sleeping on the back. Sleeping on the back with the limbs outstretched, is so unnatural that the lower animals can be temporarily paralyzed by fixing them in that position.

In short, man's upright carriage, which he regards as his unique distinction and glory, is merely a psychological blunder, and it will remain so until man has perfectly adapted himself to it. Unluckily, there is reason to think that the perfect equisus will never be attained.

Circus Catastrophe.

At the circus grounds many people wondered at the unusual delay, caused by the late arrival and a lack of sufficient workmen. "They ain't goin' t' be no show today," said a live looking newsboy. "Ain't goin' t' be no show? What fer?" anxiously queried another. "Cause the elephant stepped on the coffee pot and they can't find the grounds."

Use the columns of the Courier to tell the people what you have to sell.

TEAM WORK



That is what counts. There must be co-operation, mutual aid and assistance. We are eager to help you, and our expert advice and long experience are at your disposal.

When you want PRINTING OF ANY KIND come see us and we will do a little team work that will insure the artistic results you desire.

Cisco to the Fore.

Last week we received a copy of The New Era, published at Davenport, Oklahoma, where our good friend, Prof. Noah Cisco, is Superintendent of the High School. The paper contains the picture of Prof. Cisco, together with a lengthy address to the patrons of the school, written in his usual optimistic vein, setting forth the policies to be pursued in the school.

Here's wishing you success, Professor. We'll bet our pile that you give Davenport the best school she ever had, although she may have had some good ones heretofore.

A Different Version.

In our last issue we published an account of a cutting affray in which Cap Day, of Index, was seriously wounded, reporting the affair just as we received the information.

This week we are in receipt of an unsigned letter giving a different version of the affair altogether. The letter says that Ferguson assaulted Day while he (Day) was suffering from a convulsion, inflicting wounds from which it is yet thought he will not recover.

If we were misinformed and didn't give the facts as they occurred we are glad to make the correction.

Mr. Silas Carter, of Index, also told us in person Tuesday that Day received his wounds at the hands of Ferguson while suffering with a convulsive fit, and that he was unconscious at the time he was being stabbed.

Aged Man Passes Away.

Walter Easterling, a highly respected citizen of this county, aged about 90 years, died at his home on Lacy creek, near Florress, Thursday, the 11th inst. of senile debility. Deceased is survived by his wife of about the same age, who is in poor health, one sister, Mrs. Catherine Elam, of near town, who is older than himself; two sons and one daughter; James Easterling, of Elamton, and W. T. Easterling and Mrs. Mary Nickell, of Florress.

The remains were interred in the family graveyard near the home.

Baby Hurt.

Little Miss Nancy Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Lykins, fell on a broken bottle Monday and cut her wrist badly. The wound bled profusely, causing her parents some alarm, otherwise the injury was not serious.

In Memorium.

"Two little hands are sweetly folded upon a silent breast, The little heart within has numbered its throbs and gone to rest; The little eyes are closed forever to earth's unholy sight; Two little cherub wings now hover in heaven's golden light. Two little feet have ceased to travel upon the shores of time A little gem released from trouble has gone above to shine. Oh what a comfort, dear Redeemer, Thy grace and love hath given. That when life's winter day is ended we'll meet our child in heaven."

Quietly sleeping in the Vale of Rest lies all that is mortal of little Helen Louise, 19-months-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Henry. Helen Louise was born January 9th, 1912, and on August 7th, 1913, she was called home to God. Short was her life but eternal will be her rest.

We know that the sweet little one has gone to rest forever. Her little heart will never be contaminated with the sins of this world. She has escaped all the trials and cares, the heartaches and miseries of this life, and we ought to rejoice in the thought that she is with Jesus. When Jesus was on earth he blessed little children and said they would be greatest in his kingdom.

"Darling baby, thou hast left us, Here thy loss we deeply feel, But 'tis God that hath bereft us, He can all our sorrows heal. Yet again we hope to meet you, When the day of life has fled, There in heaven with joy to greet you, Where no farewell tear is shed."

C. F. B.

In Jigtime!



Procrastination is the thief of time. If you need good printing and put off getting it you're robbing YOURSELF. Don't fiddle over it! Order what you want NOW. There will be no procrastination on our part in delivering the goods.

A Family Necessity.

Skedee, Okla., 9-11-'13. Mr. H. G. Cottle, West Liberty, Ky. Sir:—

You will please find enclosed \$1.00 for which send us the Licking Valley Courier for one year. Have not had the home paper for two weeks and miss it so much.

Respt. MYRTLE WEBB.

Bots Harmful to the Horse.

Contrary to the prevailing opinion among farmers, the bot which infests the stomach of the horse is often harmful to both young and old animals, and may be especially disastrous to colts. The bot is the larval stage of the horse botfly. The botfly reproduces by depositing light yellow, oval eggs, which are attached by the female to the hair of the legs, breast and neck. The eggs hatch; then the horse licks itself and some of the small larvae are taken by the mouth into the stomach, where they attach themselves firmly to the lining.

By their parasitic tendencies a large number of bots covering the lining of the stomach damage the interior of that organ, prevent digestive action, and in some cases cause the horse to remain in such a poor condition that death may ensue. It is probable that many cases of poor condition in horses thought to be due to worms is really due to heavy infestation with bots.

A very effective treatment which will remove bots within 24 to 48 hours is as follows: The day preceding the treatment a small amount of hay and a moderate amount of oats is given in the morning; in the evening food is withheld and a purgative given—Barbados aloes, 1 ounce; or raw linseed oil, 1 pint. The day of the treatment, at 6 o'clock in the morning, give 3 drams of carbon bisulphid in a gelatin capsule; at 7 o'clock repeat the dose in the same manner; and at 8 o'clock give the third and last dose, making in all 9 drams of carbon bisulphid in three gelatin capsules.

The above treatment is for the adult horse. For a yearling colt half the quantity of carbon bisulphid used for a mature horse will give the desired results.

If properly administered, the gelatin capsule reaches the stomach intact, but soon dissolves, and the carbon bisulphid rapidly evaporates, suffocating all bot larvae and other parasites with which it comes in contact, but not injuring the horse. Worms are quite often expelled as well. This remedy has been used by the Department of Agriculture with a large number of animals, and has proved successful.

Campaign Committee Appointed.

Democratic Campaign Chairman, Frank Kennard, has named the members of his campaign committee who will assist him in the various precincts this fall.

It was our intention to publish the list in full, but Mr. Kennard failed to return them to the printer in time for publication.

New Road Engineer.

Evert Mathis has resigned as County Road Engineer and W. B. Allen has been appointed in his stead. Mr. Allen qualified and entered upon the discharge of his duties Tuesday.

Dr. Nickell Coming.

Dr. J. T. Nickell will be at West Liberty Sept. 22 and remain one week to do dental work. He will be in Dr. S. R. Collier's office over the Commercial Bank, 170-2.

Died.

Near Yocum, on the 15th inst., Orisel, the three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Burley Dyer.

PATENTS
TRADE-MARKS and copyrights obtained or to be obtained. Send model, sketch or photo and brief description, for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. 25 years experience. Send seven stamps for NEW BOOKLET. READ PAGES 11 and 12 before applying for a patent. Write today.
D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Kodol For Indigestion. Relieves sour stomach, palpitation of the heart. Digests what you eat.

Local and Personal.

HUMAN RECIPE



To mischievous eyes, a look of surprise, A string of the hearts she has hurt, Add a sweet little smile, with which to beguile— And behold this heartless young flirt.

T. B. Sturdivant is in Harlan county on business this week.

W. M. Gardner is attending the State Fair at Louisville this week.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet with Mrs. Mathis Thursday, Sept. 18th.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Daniel, on the 13th inst., an 8 pound girl.

County Attorney J. P. Haney made a business trip to Hazard this week.

Silas Carter, of Index, was a business visitor at the Courier office Tuesday.

Mrs. D. R. Keeton and children are visiting in Salsersville and Magoffin county.

Cole Collier, of Cynthia, visited his brother, Dr. S. R. Collier, several days recently.

County Superintendent T. N. Barker has removed his family back to his farm near Crockett.

Trade with the best bargains and the best treatment.

S. W. Cecil was at Mt. Sterling Monday with a nice bunch of cattle which he sold for a good price.

Warren Keeton, of Salsersville, representing Tracy Shoe Co., of Portsmouth, O., was here this week.

Miss Emma Atkinson and brother, Bruce, of Salsersville, visited their sister, Mrs. W. M. Gardner, last week.

A. R. Crislip, chief mechanical engineer of the Prestonsburg Monitor, was here several days last week, visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Berry and little son, of Ashland, and Mr. Alex Moore, of Gate City, Wash., are visiting Mrs. Berry's father, W. C. Lacy.

We were compelled, on account of scarcity of help and pressure of business, together with late arrival of copy, to omit all correspondence last week.

Those owing me are kindly asked to make settlement with W. A. Duncan, who has a statement of my accounts.

Dr. J. E. Goodwin.

FOR SALE—One Clough & Warren organ, in good condition.

LEONA BELLE CARTER, West Liberty, Ky.

FOR SALE—No. 3 Oliver Typewriter, almost as good as new.

LULA BELLE MARKER, West Liberty, Ky.

L. T. Hovernale went to Frenchburg Saturday and returned Sunday, bringing his children, Fleta, John and Allie, who had been visiting there for three weeks.

See the attractive new ad. of E. Henry & Sons, the progressive merchants of Index, in this issue. They are the kind of men who will always have a beaten path leading to their door.

Clay Phipps left Saturday for Charlottesville, Va., where he matriculated in the law department of the University of Virginia. He was accompanied to Charlottesville by his father, J. B. Phipps.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church will give a next egg party and penny social at the home of Mrs. J. B. Phipps Wednesday, Oct. 15th, at half past seven. Refreshments will be served and everybody sniped.

Our piano and organ department will interest you. We have everything in the music line from a French harp to a fine piano. We sell the Baldwin piano, the world's best, and our prices for the fall trade are right. We sell for cash or easy payments. We hope our Morgan county friends may remember us when they wish to buy in the music line. We sell sheet music that retails for \$1.00 at ten cents and postage. F. F. Vaughn, who is manager of the jewelry department, will be glad to receive orders for watches, clocks, diamonds or jewelry of any kind. Soliciting your patronage, we are yours for business, and to please.

The J. T. GEIVON MUSIC & JEWELRY CO., 171-2 Pikeville, Ky.

LYCKING VALLEY COURIER.
Issued Thursday by
The Morgan County Publishing Co.
Terms—One Dollar a year in advance.
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dressed to the Editor.
Entered as second class matter
April 7, 1910, at the post-office at West
Liberty, Ky., under the Act of March
3, 1879.
H. G. COTTLE, Editor.



Democratic Ticket.

For State Senator,
CHAS. D. ARNETT.
For Representative,
E. F. CECIL.
For County Judge,
S. S. DENNIS.
For County Attorney,
S. M. R. HURT.
For County Court Clerk,
REN F. NICKELL.
For County Superintendent,
JAMES W. DAVIS.
For Sheriff,
L. A. LYKINS.
For Jailor,
H. C. COMBS.
For Assessor,
A. O. PEYTON.
For Surveyor,
M. P. TURNER.
For Coroner,
OLLIE B. NICKELL.
J. STICKS OF THE PEACE.

1st district—James R. Day,
2nd district—J. M. Carpenter,
3rd district—J. M. Gevedon,
4th district—B. F. Blankenship,
5th district—W. C. Taulbee,
6th district—T. S. McGuire,
7th district—A. J. Fraley,
8th district—A. J. Fraley.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Every good democrat in Morgan county ought to rejoice and give thanks. We have the best of reasons for feeling good and handshaking and congratulations ought to be the order of the day. There is now no cloud on the democratic horizon in "Old Morgan." The three gentlemen who had contemplated making independent races for county office have acted the part of men, which they surely are, and withdrawn their candidacies. It is now our opinion, based upon sound reasoning, that the republican candidates, seeing the inevitable, will shortly do likewise. They are good men and shrewd, and cannot fail to see the handwriting upon the wall. They have absolutely no chance to win and no one knows it better than they. Their time is too valuable for them to make a race against such odds. The democratic party in Morgan county was never more firmly united than at present. The little flesh wounds that were inflicted during the primary have all completely healed, not leaving so much as a scar. There is not a defeated candidate for a county office in Morgan county who will not go his full length for his successful opponent and for every nominee in the field. They are all democrats and they want the world to know it. This being the case what show has a republican to be elected in November? None. Then why would they continue the races? Again we express the opinion that they will not. We have too high an opinion of their intelligence to believe that they will.

CLOSED SEASON ON SQUIRRELS.
The open season for squirrels and rabbits came to an end last Monday, the 15th inst. Within the last few months thousands of squirrels and a great many young rabbits have been killed in this county. In fact the way

some men hunt is nothing short of slaughter. They spend three-fourths of their time in the woods armed with a double-barreled, breech-loading shot gun, and so expert have they become that it is almost impossible for a squirrel to escape them.

Will they cease, now that the season is closed? The supposition is that they will not. Squirrel hunting has become a second nature to them and to stop hunting would be like taking morphine away from a dope fiend. Some of them will hunt or "bust." And this practice deprives the busy man of the chance of getting a mess of squirrels at the rare intervals he can take a few hours off in the open season.

The plea that squirrels destroy crops does not hold good any more. Once upon a time this was true, but conditions have changed. Since the law prohibiting stock from running at large in Morgan county has been in force nuts and acorns in abundance lie on the ground in the woods all winter, thus furnishing an ample supply of food for the squirrels throughout the entire year. The damage to crops by squirrels is too small to be considered.

It is to be hoped that the game wardens and others in authority will be diligent in the discharge of their duty and see to it that all violators of the game laws are brought to justice.

FOR JUST A FEW.

A few, a very few, candidates who were extended credit by the COURIER for job work and advertising before the primary, have failed to pay their bills since the election. To those few we will say: Don't get the idea that because you were defeated you will not be required to pay for the work we did for you. Our time and space is our stock in trade and from those we must get the weapons to guard the wolf from the door. Do you "ketch," you who still owe us? If you do not we will be obliged, according to our custom, to make your names public as we have had to do on a few occasions before.

If you don't want this thing to happen, the surest way to avoid it is to call and settle.

SHUN THEM.

Seest thou a man (or woman) diligent in attending to other people's business—mark them well. They are exorcises upon the social organism—warts upon the body politic. They are, or should be, the red lights of society, warning the public of innumerable pitfalls into which a tumble is liable to be taken all unsuspected.

The only excuse a meddler has for living is the unintentional good that might be accomplished by their unwholesome example. It is said that nothing was created in vain; that in the economy of nature everything has its place. Perhaps 'tis true, but what, in God's name, can the meddler, the busy-body, the butinsky, be good for except to shame others, half-way inclined, and deter them from doing likewise?

Senators LaFollette and Poin-dexter, republicans, voted for the democratic tariff bill which passed the U. S. Senate recently, thus proving that there are some republicans who still hold patriotism above partisanship.

These two gentlemen, and especially Senator LaFollette, would make good democrats and they will be found in the ranks of the democratic party ere long, or we have missed our guess.

Memorial Services.

Memorial services for Elizabeth Cottle and W. W. Lewis (Rebel Bill) will be held at Bethany church on War creek, the 3d Sunday in October, conducted by Elders W. L. Gevedon, L. A. Lykins and A. L. Gillum. There will be dinner on the ground for all who come.

Everybody invited.

Dr. A. P. Gullett will be at Wrigley to do dental work, September 22-23-24-25-26, 170-4

SCISSORS and PASTE

With an Occasional Cursory Comment by the Editor.

HUMAN RECIPE



W. M. YALBOT.
To a frightful stare, wild flying hair,
(He's really demented I fear),
Add an art quite new, and puzzling
too—
And behold this Futurist queer.

Backward, Turn Backward.

Backward, turn backward, O
Time, in your flight;
Give us a girl whose skirts are
not tight.
Give us a girl whose charms,
many or few,
Are not expressed by too much
peek-a-bloo;
Give us a girl, no matter what
age,
Who won't use the streets as a
vaudeville stage;
Give us a girl not too sharply in
view—
Dress her in skirts that the sun
can't shine through.
—Exchange.

Shucks!

If the West Virginian who has developed a plant which bears tomatoes on the stalk and potatoes on the roots can get it to produce greenbacks instead of leaves the cost-of-living problem will begin to have a useful aspect. —Courier-Journal.

He's Already Defeated.

Governor McCreary has issued another letter to the voters of the State, concerning his candidacy for the Senatorial nomination. He is after the job strong and will be a hard man to defeat. —Winchester Democrat.

The Antidote.

Chicago mail order houses are now flooding the mails with many tons of advertising matter. The best and about the only way to offset this is for the country merchant to flood his local paper with columns of advertising. —Hartford Herald.

It Must Be.

It may be that some authors write dialect stories just because they are such poor spellers. —Berea Citizen.

Printing With a "Punch"



Our Printing Has the "Punch"
IT PUTS YOUR BUSINESS IN THE CHAMPIONSHIP CLASS.

Letterheads, Envelopes, Bill-heads, Etc.

USE THE COLUMNS OF THE COURIER TO TELL THE PEOPLE WHAT YOU HAVE TO SELL.

After taking Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets children ask for "more candy."

The Clothes you want to buy, at The Price you want to pay

"Shield Brand" Suits \$12.50
Others at \$10.00 and \$15.00

Carefully tailored, Fashionable, Serviceable.
"Shield Brand Specials" are the equal of the best tailored garments.
Made to suit the man who knows quality and value.

Sold By
E. HENRY & SONS,
INDEX, KY.

You Should Worry?



Because you have run out of cards and stationery?
LET US WORRY!
HERE'S A TIP—
Our Job Department will supply you with any kind of printing for private or business purposes.
This tip is worth your trial.

EXERCISE!

A person leading a quiet, sedentary life is healthy only by accident, unless he makes up for it by a little vigorous, open air exercise. Grab a locomotive fire-box with coal, without removing the cinders, and the engine will become so clogged as not to work properly. The body is exactly like a locomotive; if it is not exercised, the waste products accumulate and the result is disease. Moreover, judicious exercise shakes up the organs of the body and increases their activity; it keeps the muscles in condition to meet the extraordinary emergencies which may come to any of us; and, if taken heartily, diverts the mind from its ordinary cares and lets a man return with new vigor and refreshed spirits to his tasks.

Ninety per cent of the women who bother the doctors with all sorts of more or less vague complaints, need nothing but a loose dress, a hoe and a garden. Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission.

Notice.

I have accepted the agency for the Naven Laundry, of Lexington, one of the best in the State, and I will call at your homes and get your laundry and deliver it back to you. All laundry sent in from the country can be left at the residence of J. D. Lykins and it will receive prompt attention. All work guaranteed. Give me your laundry on trial and same will be appreciated. 170-4 NANNIE WALTERS.

At the People's Store!

Our line is now practically complete in every department. Our new Fall goods opened up to our entire satisfaction. Never before have we been as well prepared to give you as

Big Values

for the money as we are today. We will tell you the secret of this in the next issue of the Courier.

From 2,500 pairs of SELZ SHOES everyone can find satisfaction. The last word in Shoe Satisfaction and Service is found in SELZ!

SHIELD BRAND CLOTHING!

Do you know what that means? Come in and let us show you our nifty Suits, Overcoats and Pants. Watch for our regular advertisement. We can both please and surprise the most fastidious in our line of Ladies' Coats, Dress Goods and Trimmings. We are headquarters for flour, feed, hardware, iron beds, springs, cots, mattresses, etc. Give us a call. It does not cost you a penny to look. Send the children, call us over the 'phone, or write us. We are here to serve you!

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WINCHESTER, KY
Capital and Surplus \$300,000
Deposits over Half Million
Solicits Your Accounts
Correspondence Invited
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Meets All Trains. Good covered and open conveyances for public hire.
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Local and Long Distance.

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Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
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Repairing promptly done.
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Rooms over D. R. Keeton's.
To Cure Constipation Forever,
Take Cascarella's Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c,
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Fancy Candies, Fruits, Fancy and Staple Groceries of all kinds.

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Courteous treatment to everybody.

Ice Cream, Ice Cream Soda, The Best Cold Drinks.

Ice For Sale at All Times.

WATCH US GROW!

Three years ago we began with a little more than \$25,000 deposits. Now we have more than \$100,000. Good business methods and courteous treatment did it. Don't you want to grow with us?

Our growth has been more than 100 per cent per year.

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Capital Stock and Surplus \$ 16,500.

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THE Melting of Molly

By ARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

1912, by the Bobbs-Till Company

SYNOPSIS

Teller of the story, Molly Carter, a young widow, awaiting the return of Al Bennett, an old flame, who is now a distinguished diplomat, tries to reduce weight. Her physician, adviser and next door neighbor is Dr. John, a widower and father of young Billy, whom Molly loves. Molly is surprised at play with Billy by Judge Wade, who is the most dignified and able man in Hillsboro. Billy comes over from next door with his father. Hillsboro receives a visit from Ruth Chester, a friend of Bennett, and Molly finds her delightful. Molly goes to the city for an outfit of clothing. Molly has trouble in reducing her weight. Billy's singing of an old love song about "Molly" under her window brings tears to her eyes. She flirts with Tom Pollard, her cousin, who is a "daddy" man. She decides to re-enter Hillsboro society by giving a dinner. The doctor catches her eating forbidden jam. Dr. John and Molly pay a visit to one of his patients, a young man. Molly knows him well. Molly really wants to marry, but thinks she will accept Bennett. Tom invites Molly to a dance. Of all Molly's dances the one with Dr. John pleases her most. Preparations for the dinner are under way. Bennett is almost due in Hillsboro. Billy eats too much and becomes sick.

sugar and bright meats and she reluctantly into a great suffering pulp. Could I ever in all my life have hungered for food and been able to get it past the lump in my throat that grew larger with the seconds? And if Alfred's pudding tasted of the salt of dead sea fruit this evening it was from my surreptitious tears that dripped into it.

It was late, very late, before Mrs. Johnson realized it and showed me home to get ready to go to the train along with the brass band and all the other well-wishers.

I hurried all I could, but for long minutes I stood in front of my mirror and questioned myself. Could this slow, pale, dead-eyed, slim, drooping girl be the rollicking child of a Molly who had looked out of that mirror at me one short week ago? Where were the wings on her heels, the glint in her curls, the laugh on her mouth and the devil in her eyes?

LEAF TWELFTH.

Melted.

LOWLY at last I lifted the blue muslin twenty-three inch waist shroud and let it slip over my head and fall slimly around me. I had fastened the neck button and was fumbling the next one into the buttonhole when I suddenly heard laughing, excited voices coming up the side street that ran just under my west window. Something told me that Alfred had come on the 6 o'clock train instead of the 6 o'clock up, and I fairly recoiled to the window and peeped through the shutters.

They were all in a laughing group around him, with Tom as master of ceremonies, and Ruth Chester was



I Peeped Through the Shutters.

looking up into his face with an expression I am glad I can never forget. It killed all my regrets on the score of his future.

It took two good looks to take him all in and then I must have missed some of him, for in all he was so large that he stretched your eyes to behold him. He's grown seven feet tall, I don't know how many pounds he weighs, and I don't want anybody ever to tell me.

I had never thought enough about evolution to know whether I believed in it and woman's suffrage, but I do now. I know that millions of years ago a great big distinguished hippopotamus stepped out of the woods and frightened one of my foremothers so that she turned tail and fled through a thicket that almost tore her limb from limb right into the arms of her own mate. That's what I did. I caught that blue satin belt together with one hand and ran through my garden right over a bed of savage tiger lilies and flung myself into John Moore's office, slammed the door and backed up against it.

"He's come!" I gasped. "And I'm frightened to death, with nobody but you to run to. Hide me, quick! He's fat, and I hate him!" I was that deadly cold you can get when fear runs into your very marrow and congeals the blood in your arteries. "Quick, quick!" I panted.

He must have been as pale as I was, and for an eternity of a second he looked at me, then suddenly heaven shone from his eyes and he opened his arms to me with just one word.

"Here!"

I went. He held me gently for a half second, and then with a sob which I felt rather than heard, he crushed me to him and stopped my breath with his lips on mine. I understood things then that I never had before, and I felt that wise caution man angel take his fingers from mine and leave me safe at last. I raised my hand and pressed it against John's wet lashes until he could let me speak, and I was melted into his very breast itself.

"Molly," he said when enough tenderness had come back into his arms to let me breathe, "you have almost killed me!"

"You!" I exclaimed, crowding still closer, or at least trying to. "It's not you, it's I that am killed, and you did it! I know you don't really want me, but I can't help that. I'd rather you'd do the suffering with me than to do it myself away from you. I'm so hungry and thirsty for you that—I can't die any longer!" I put the case the strongest way I knew how and got a swooning, maddening, luscious result.

"Want you, Molly?" he almost sobbed, and I felt his heart pounding hard next to my shoulder.

"Yes, want you," I answered, with more spirit than breath left in me. "I refuse to believe you are as stupid as I am, and anybody with even an ordinary amount of brains must have seen how hard I was fighting for you. I feel sure I left no stone unturned. Some of them I can already think back and see myself tugging at it and makes me hot all over. I'm foolish and always was, so I'm to be excused for acting that awful way, but you

are to blame for letting me do it.

going to be your punishment for life for not having been stern and stopped me. You had better stop me some way, for if I go on loving you as I have been for the last few minutes it will make you uncomfortable."

"Penciles," he said after he had hushed me with another broken dose of love as large as he thought I could stand—I could have stood more—I am never going to tell you how long I have loved you, but that day you came to me all in a flutter with Al Bennett's letter in your hand it is going to take you a lifetime to settle for. You were mine—and Billy's! How could you—but women don't understand!" I felt him shudder in my arms as I held him close. I was repaid for those tiresome exercises I had taken by the strength to crush him against my breast almost as hard as he crushed me. Our combined strength was terrific, dangerous to life and ribs, but—

"Don't you know, John?" I managed to ask softly in memory of a like question he had put to me across that bread and jam with the rose a-listening from the dark.

What brought me to consciousness was his fumbling with the buttons at the waist of that blue muslin relic of a sentiment. I had fastened but one, and the lace had got caught on his sleeve buttons.

I spent ten minutes telling Billy what a hippopotamus really looks like as I put him to bed, but later, much as I should have liked to, I couldn't consume that horrible dinner that I had helped prepare at the Johnsons' in the shelter of John's arms, and I had to face Alfred. Ruth Chester was there, and she faced him too.

A man that can't be happy with a woman who is willing to "fulfill his destiny" doesn't deserve to be.

Then we came over here, and John had the most beautiful time persuading Aunt Adeline how a good man like Mr. Carter would want his young widow to be taken care of by being married to a safe friend of his instead of being flighty and having folks wondering whom she would marry.

"You know yourself how hard a time a beautiful young widow has, Mrs. Henderson," he said in the tone of voice that always makes his patients glad to take his worst doses. He got his blessing and me—with a warning.

A lovely night wind is blowing across my garden and bringing me congratulations from all my flower family. Flowers are a part of love and the wooing of it, and they understand. I am waiting for the light to go out behind the tall trees over which the moon is stealthily sinking. He promised me to put it out right away, and I'm watching the glow that marks the place where my own two men creatures are going to rest, with my heart in full song.

He needs rest, he is so very tired and worn. He confessed it as I stood on the step above him tonight after he had taken his own good night from me out on the porch. When he explained to me how his agony over me for all these months had kept him walking the floor night after night, not knowing that I was waiting for the light to go out, I gave myself a sweet giggle to tell me.

ness that I am going to say a prayer for the last thing before I sleep. I took his hand in my arms and pressed his cheek down against Billy's sleep place on my breast over my heart and put my lips to that drake tail kiss spot that has tempted me for I won't say how long. Then I did, and so did he.

I had about decided to burn this book, because I shan't need it any

more.

longer, for he says he and Billy and I are going to play so much golf and tennis that I shall keep as thin as he wants me to be without any more melting or freezing or starving, but perhaps he would like to read the little red devil. Do you suppose he would?

THE END.

Melted.

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ruined. If, however, he is unwilling, she remains there, hoping to coax him to a better mind. The poor fellow can not treat her with the least discourtesy, nor has he the consolation of being able to turn her out, as her friends in such a case would feel bound to avow the insult. His remedy, therefore, if determined not to marry her, is to leave his home and stay away as long as she is in it.

One day Peter Komlenzoff, a bachelor, living in the Ukraine with his mother, while doing some work about his little place, heard a light step, looked up, and there before him stood Anna Avienieff, blushing and with her eyes cast down to the ground.

"What brings you to our cottage, Anna Avienieff?" asked Peter, knowing very well what brought her there. "I have come, Peter, to make you a proposition."

"I am busy today, Anna, and have no time to listen to your proposition."

"I will wait until you are at leisure," she went into the house, and being met by Peter's mother, the old woman asked her what she wanted.

"To help you with your work. You are not so strong as you were formerly and need assistance."

"On the contrary, I am in better health than for many years. I don't need any one to help me."

Anna did not appear to mind a rebuff from the woman, though when Peter had shown that he was disposed to get rid of her she shivered a little. She began to sweep. The old woman, knowing the customs of the country and understanding that the girl had come to marry her son and that she must not be treated with discourtesy, permitted her to sweep on, while she herself attended to some baking for supper.

At supper time Peter came in. He spoke to Anna and at the table was careful to serve her from every dish. After supper he went to his room, where he spent some time, and when he came out he carried a leather bag.

"I am sorry, Anna, to have to leave you, but I must go away for awhile. My mother will be glad to have you with her during my absence. Goodbye, mother. Be good to Anna."

Anna colored, but made no comment on this action, which she knew was intended to get rid of her. Peter put out his hand, saying goodbye; but, pretending she did not see it, she turned and went into another room. Then Peter went away.

The customs of Ukraine may be different from other places, but the feminine constitution is the same everywhere. Anna Avienieff did not relish the rejection of her suit, but she made no complaint. She had one strong point in her favor in having possession of the premises, and possession is said to be nine points of the law. She stayed right where she was, and the next morning when Peter's mother arose to do her chores and get the breakfast she found them all done and the breakfast ready.

The old woman was wroth with the girl for usurping her work, but dared not tell her so, fearing that Anna's brothers would hold Peter accountable. Anna did most of the work during that day, and the old woman, having little to do, sat by the fireplace and dozed. This continued every day for a month. Peter's mother gradually sinking into an easy life.

On the morning of the thirty-first day after Peter's departure his mother awoke and did not hear the sound of preparation to which she had grown accustomed. Neither did Anna come into her room with a basin of water for her, as usual. The house was perfectly still. The old woman got up and looked in the kitchen. No one was there. The fire had gone out. She went to Anna's room and looked in. Anna was not there.

There was nothing for it but to get her own breakfast and do the usual cleaning. Besides, it was wash day, and the laundering must be done. During the day she sent for Peter, and when he came home for supper he found his mother tired out.

The next morning Peter got up early and did the chores. He did not know how to cook, so he was obliged to let his mother cook the breakfast. During the day the old woman tried to do the work, but she had become used to dozing before the fire. Besides, she missed the hum of the little working bee. The house was permitted to get dirty, and things that the old woman had before kept in repair were wearing out. Peter found that his mother so disliked to get up in the early morning that he learned to cook the breakfast himself. But he did not like doing so and liked the breakfasts he cooked still less.

One morning who should come up the walk but Anna. Peter, radiantly happy, went to meet her. Leading her in, his old mother put her arms around the girl's neck.

And then there a marriage was arranged to take place soon, but not too soon for Peter.

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Repetition

Is essential to making an impression. The boy learns the multiplication table by saying it over and over until he can't say it wrong. It is no truer after it is learned than it was before. Repeating it a thousand times does not alter the facts. But repetition does make the knowledge certain.

Repeat

Your advertising to make it effective. Say it over and over in different ways if you like, but keep telling the essential fact. In this way you force those who see your name to remember you and to think of you when they think of your line of goods.

MEDICINE!

Most of us place all together too much faith in medicine. Of all the hundreds of known diseases, very few can, in every instance, be cured by any single kind of medicine. Sometimes one person, suffering with a given disease, will not be affected, or may even be harmed by a medicine which has been given with good effects to another person. Most diseases are the result of self-indulgence, or carelessness, or ignorance, and nearly all of the rare cures, where cures are possible, are provided by nature. This is especially true in the case of consumption. There are some few cases that are benefited by medicine, but no medicine can yield a cure, or even a considerable improvement, unless it co-operates with the forces of nature. There are quantities of medicine sold in the stores and advertised in every conceivable way, as cures for tuberculosis. Most of them actually injure the person who takes them; because most of them contain opiates or other harmful drugs. Every one of these "consumption cures" is planned simply to enrich the manufacturer at the expense of the most helpless people in the world. If your doctor is unable to give you medicine to cure you, don't think you can pass the drugstore 50 cents or \$5.00, and cure yourself.

Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission.

REST!

If the doctor says "Tuberculosis," follow exactly his orders in regard to ventilation, food, exercise and rest. He knows better than you do. This is especially true in regard to the rest and exercise, which have to be carefully gauged for each patient and each stage of the disease. Until the disease is checked and marked improvement in general condition and increased weight are noticed, almost absolute rest is essential. The disease is one that destroys the tissues of the body and uses up its energy rapidly. If you persist in using up your energy by work and exercise, the body has nothing left to fight with. Beware what the family medical books prescribe in the way of exercise for consumptives. No one prescription will answer for all cases, and this may be the one where their general prescription will send you to the grave-yard. If your responsibilities seem to make absolute rest for two or three or four months impossible, just remember that the progress of the disease will soon force you to it without the hope of recovery.

Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission.

ASHAMED!

Lots of people seem proud to have appendicitis or nervous troubles because they think they are fashionable diseases, and are ashamed to be called consumptives because consumption is not fashionable. Feeling this way, they neglect diagnosis and medical care when they first detect the signs of consumption, thinking that, by simple neglect, the disease will disappear of itself. It is well within the truth to say that 5,000 lives are sacrificed annually in the United States through this false pride. The only thing to be ashamed of in having a case of tuberculosis in the family is the neglect of the disease and the consequent death of the sufferer; and such neglect deserves round censure because it will probably involve more than one person. Remember that an early diagnosis of consumption increases the chance of cure a thousand fold.

Kodol For Indigestion.

Relieves sour stomach, malnutrition of the heart, etc. Get what you need.

\$500

to the woman who sends us the best name for our new Southern Magazine.

Five of the most prominent women in the States of Kentucky, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, and Georgia, will be the judges.

This magazine will be a woman's magazine in every sense of the word, containing all the best features of the magazine for women including, g-o-l-f and up-to-date household departments, and in addition will give expression to the sentiment that woman deserves and should have a better place in the order of civilization than that now accorded her.

I will furnish inspiration to woman and endeavor to show her the way for a better chance in life.

It will strive to show woman the things she can do—the reforms she can institute in woman's work, business, schools and the home, in matters of hygiene and health.

It will constantly give practical advice as to how women may earn a living without sacrificing any of the womanly attributes.

CONDITIONS:

Fifty cents for year's subscription must accompany your suggestion for a name. For further particulars and interesting suggestions' please write.

Womans Publishing Company

Nashville, Tenn.

Ohio & Kentucky Ry

TIME TABLE, June 1, 1913

EASTWARD

Malone	11 40	8 03
Wells	f	f
Stacy Fork	f	f
Lewis	f	f
Caney	11 56	8 22
Cannel City	12 00	8 30
A tele.	12 35	8 41
Helechawa	12 41	8 47
Lee City	12 47	8 53
Rose Fork	12 54	9 00
Hampton	1 06	9 12
Wilhurst	1 13	9 19
Vanclave	1 19	9 25
Frozen	1 25	9 30
O & K Junction	1 43	9 45
Jackson	1 50	9 50
P. M. A. N. H. Ar		
Bully	Daily	ex

NEW PLAN ADOPTED

Department of Agriculture Revises System of Publications.

More Popular and Practical; Matter for Scientists to Be Circulated Only Through the Journal of Research.

Washington.—The secretary of agriculture announced the other day the new plan of publication work of that department. There has been an independent series of bulletins and circulars in each of the 13 publishing bureaus, divisions and offices of the department. These have been discontinued and will be superseded by the Journal of Research for printing scientific and technical matter, and by a departmental series of bulletins, written in popular language for selected and general distribution. By this plan the confusion that has resulted from the multiplicity of series of publications will be avoided, and the saving of a considerable sum will annually be effected.

Under the new plan the department will discontinue the general distribution of matter so scientific or technical as to be of little or no use to the lay reader. It will supply technical information only to those directly interested and capable of using scientific analyses, and of understanding the results of research work couched in scientific terms. A larger amount of information in popular form which the average reader can immediately apply to his own direct advantage, and thereby increase the agricultural productivity and the health of the nation, will hereafter be distributed.

The highly scientific matter heretofore published indiscriminately in bulletins and circulars will hereafter be published only in the newly established Journal of Research, which will be issued about once a month. It will be royal octavo, of the scientific magazine type, from 75 to 100 pages, 12 numbers to constitute a volume. Such of the matter in the Journal as seems to merit additional circulation may be issued in the form of reprints or separate. The Journal, for the present at least, will be limited to the publication of the results of research made by the



David F. Houston, Secretary of Agriculture.

various bureaus, divisions and offices, but it may be extended to include the scientific research work of the state agricultural experiment stations, in which event two editors representing these stations will be added to the editorial committee. Extensive scientific articles, embodying a complete report of research investigations, will be considered as monographs, and may be published as supplements to the Journal.

Permission will be given to specialists to publish technical reports or even monographs in journals of scientific societies or technical magazines specializing in highly restricted field of scientific endeavor.

The Journal will be distributed free to agricultural colleges, technical schools, experiment stations, libraries of large universities, and certain government depositories and institutions making suitable exchanges; also to a restricted list of scientists. Copies of the Journal will be sold to miscellaneous applicants by the superintendent of documents, government printing office, and possibly an annual subscription price will be affixed, as is done with the Experiment Station Record.

The Monthly Crop Reporter will no longer be published. The crop statistics will be collected as heretofore, and telegraphic and news summaries of these statistics will continue to be issued to the press. The printed Crop Reporter was discontinued because it did not bring the information into the hands of the recipients until from 10 to 17 days after the really important news had been circulated by telegraph and printed in the daily press throughout the United States and Europe, the statistical information, therefore, reaching the actual crop correspondent and through him the local producer too late to be of practical service.

As a partial substitute for the printed Crop Reporter, a Weekly News Letter to crop correspondents will be issued in typewritten or other form. This can be prepared and put into the mails sooner than was possible with the Reporter.

The Experiment Station Record, the Weather Review and North American Fauna will continue to be issued with certain modifications.

The Yearbook will be restricted to articles of the magazine type, which it is believed, will add greatly to the popularity and value of the volume, of which 500,000 copies are printed and distributed annually.

The series of farmers' bulletins will be continued. The object of these bulletins is to tell the people how to do important things. The bulletins will contain practical, concise and specific and constitutional statements with regard to matters relating to farming, stock raising, fruit growing, etc. Under the new plan the bulletins will be

reduced in size to from 16 to 20 pages, and will deal particularly with conditions in restricted sections, rather than attempt, as heretofore, to cover the entire country.

Much of the information called for immediate circulation will be issued hereafter in the form of statements to the press instead of being held back as heretofore for weeks until a bulletin could be printed and issued.

The publication of bulletins dealing with foreign crop statistics will be discontinued. Material of this character when deemed important will be furnished to the press for the information of the public.

Consideration is being given to the discontinuance of certain annual reports of bureaus now required by law to be printed, with the belief that much of the matter therein contained is unnecessary, while certain portions could be more advantageously and more promptly printed as bulletins of the department. All executive reports of chiefs are to be reduced with the object of confining them to business reports strictly.

The secretary of agriculture has designated three experts in veterinary science meat inspection and public sanitation to inspect and report upon meat-packing establishments operating under federal supervision at various points in New York, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Missouri and Illinois. It is the purpose of the secretary to extend this work, and to secure for these inspections the leading authorities in the country, with the idea that such action will foster confidence of the public in the meat inspection work. Those already authorized are as follows:

Dr. W. T. Sedgwick, professor of bacteriology and sanitary engineering, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Boston, to inspect the federally inspected establishments at Boston, Worcester and Brightwood, Mass., and New Haven, Conn.

Dr. V. A. Moore, professor of pathology, New York State Veterinary college, Cornell University, Ithaca, to inspect and report on conditions in the meat-packing establishments at Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Buffalo and New York.

Dr. J. W. Connaway, Missouri Agricultural college, Columbia, Mo., to inspect and report on conditions in the meat-packing establishments of Kansas City, St. Louis, and St. Joseph, Mo., and National Stockyards, Illinois.

The secretary's instructions to each of these experts reads as follows: "With a view of safeguarding public health and maintaining the highest degree of efficiency in the meat inspection service of this department, it is my desire that you report directly to me fully and frankly the conditions, as you find them at the various packing establishments, together with such recommendations looking to the improvement of the service as in your judgment may seem best."

This new inspection of meat-packing establishments by outside experts, under temporary assignment by the government, will in no way supersede or lessen the work now being done by the bureau of animal industry. The idea, according to the secretary, is simply to have the inspection and regulatory work checked up by competent authorities who will report directly to the secretary.

Fewer penitents, tortured by the "still small voice," confessed and surrendered "conscience money" to the federal government during the fiscal year 1913 than for many years. The "conscience fund" received during the twelve months ending June 30 totaled only \$2,814.44, the lowest amount since 1901 and comparable with a hundred-year average of \$4,200.

That fund is the only official index to scruples, but no treasury official attempts to explain the decrease in restitution of money received from the government by fraud or error.

During the last hundred years the government has received conscience contributions aggregating nearly a half million dollars, the exact figures up to June 30 last being \$434,615.69. The remarkable fund was established during President Madison's administration in 1811, when the first contribution of \$5 was received. The largest amount ever received in one year was \$385,868 in 1902, and the greatest individual contribution of \$18,669.60 was made to the collector of customs in New York more than a decade ago by an unidentified person, who probably had defrauded the government of tariff duties.

Treasury officials surround the fund with a certain degree of sacredness. Usually the penitent sends his contribution anonymously, but if he signs his name his secret is locked in the archives of the government. It is the one place in the federal establishment where a contrite sinner may make confession and amends without the slightest danger of prosecution.

They Mean Nothing to Him. One good thing about a man is that he never judges a woman by the price of the curtain she has at the windows.

Are You a Woman?

Take Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

FOR SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Neuralgia causes great suffering. Dr. Miller's Anti-Pain Pills give great relief.

INSANE ARE CLEVER

Many in Asylums Earn Excellent Salaries.

There Are Scores of Lunatics Who Are Good Artists, and Some of Them Make Big Incomes by Their Art—Work Is Unreliable.

"I am sure," said a well-known mind doctor, in an interview with the New York Press, "you would be amazed at the clever work that is done by hundreds of men and women who are hopelessly insane. Some of it at least is as good as that done by sane people who earn large incomes."

"Among my patients today is one man whose skill with the brush would almost surely qualify him for high rank if he were only in possession of his senses. There are few of the great exhibitions which do not contain one or more of his canvases, and he has often received as much as \$500 for a picture. And yet this man is as 'mad as a hatter,' the victim of terrible delusions and subject to violent homicidal attacks."

"Naturally, his work is unreliable. One week he will produce a masterly and beautiful picture, with genius in every line of it. The next he will paint the most weird picture, perfectly nightmare in color which, curiously enough he always considers a masterpiece."

"And this man is no exception, for there are scores of lunatics who are quite excellent artists, and many of them make good incomes by their art. Several years ago an exhibition of pictures, the work of insane patients of the Bethlehem Royal hospital, was open to the public, and I can assure you many of them are beautiful works of art."

"There are hundreds of other lunatics who are just as skillful in music and literature. One of my own patients, who is hopelessly mad on one subject, and who is a perfect musical genius, has composed operas and symphonies and scores of songs which have won considerable fame for him and have brought him a small fortune. And I know of many other insane men and women who earn small and regular incomes in the same way."

"There are, similarly, hundreds of the insane who make a hobby, and sometimes a very profitable one, of writing. Indeed, many of our asylums have magazines which are almost entirely the work of the patients."

"Even in our public asylums there are hundreds of patients who make money by skilled work of one sort or another. Thus, in a county asylum I know well one man who does the most exquisite water color sketches, for which he receives from \$15 to \$50 each, and he has a market for as many as he can produce. Unfortunately, like so many mad artists, he is often unable or unwilling to finish a picture, and thus at least four-fifths of his work is wasted."

"Another patient, a former sea captain, spends his time in making the most perfect tiny models of ships, carved with infinite skill and pains from bone or ivory, for each of which he gets \$5 to \$10. For one very elaborate and beautiful model of a cathedral he was paid as much as \$150, and it was certainly very cheap at the price. A third patient in the same asylum earns many dollars a year by cutting the cleverest silhouettes out of colored paper."

"Other patients are equally skilled in a very wide range of industries, from inventing toys and puzzles to making watches and picture frames, and from breeding canaries and mice to raising flowers. One very ingenious man actually made a clock, with no other material than pins, buttons, iron bed laths and pieces of knitting needles."

"The women, too, are just as clever as the men. I know one demented woman who writes the most charming books for children, and verses for Christmas cards, another makes a good income, in her lucid hours, by illustrating books, and a third who draws several hundred dollars a year from royalties on her plays. And there are countless women in our public asylums who earn money in scores of ways, such as knitting, lace making, straw plaiting and leather work."

Watered Stock.

A milkman in a country town not far from New York was brought before the local court to answer a charge of adulteration of milk.

"You are charged," said the judge, "with a most serious offense, of selling adulterated milk. Have you anything to say in answer to the charge?"

"Well, your worship," answered the milkman, "the night before it was raining very hard, and the only cause I can give is the cow must have got wet through."—Harper's Weekly.

Hurrying Home.

Years ago, when there were only wooden sidewalks in the City of Winnipeg, Canada, holes were bored in the planks to let the water run through.

In the morning twilight a policeman found a man with the tip of his wooden leg in one of these holes and hurriedly walking around it.

"What are ye doing here?" asked the policeman.

"G'way off here," said the man. "Got to get home before the old lady wakes up."—Everybody's.

Figures of 8-ench.

That the "pen is mightier than the sword" is amply proven in the recent purchases of an old book for \$50,000 and the sale of Napoleon for \$65—Salt Lake Herald.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

BELIEVE IN SIGNS

Turk Superstitious Regarding Triumph of Christianity.

Column of Black Marble or Basalt in Mosque, Shows Sympathy When Christian Enters, by Sweating or Weeping.

Many superstitious beliefs are held by Mohammedans about the final triumph of Christianity over Mohammedanism. Such beliefs are very widespread throughout the Turkish empire as well as in Asia Minor.

In Damascus tourists are shown a little tower, part of a great mosque which was destroyed by fire many years ago, in which there is believed by the Turks to be a copy of the gospel. They believe that when the tower is opened and the holy book revealed Christianity will once more become the dominant religion of the country. Consequently the tower, which could not be entered without the help of a ladder and which is said to be hermetically sealed, is guarded day and night by Turkish soldiers.

At Jerusalem also the famous golden gate is built up so that none can pass it, because there is a belief that through it a Christian prince will enter and proclaim the triumph of the Christian religion. At Constantinople, when visitors to the mosque of St. Sophia were admitted to the gallery—which is not permitted now, as the building is said to be unsafe—they were shown a little fast locked door through which, it is said, a priest who was in the act of dispensing the holy sacrament fled, bearing the sacred elements with him, on the news being brought to him that the Turks had succeeded in entering the city. There he is said to remain to this day, waiting for the return of the Christian to power, when he will come forth and finish the sacred rite.

At Balikli, a place close to Constantinople, there is a miraculous healing fountain, to which every year on a certain day crowds of people suffering from horrible diseases resort for healing, either coming themselves or being brought by their friends. A great fair is held at the same time, at which thousands of people who do not require a cure gather to enjoy themselves with the games and shows, feasting and making merry.

There is in the neighborhood both a Greek and an Armenian hospital and also an Armenian church, as well as the Greek church in which is the healing fountain. The story is to the effect that a priest was in the act of grilling some fish for his dinner when word was brought to him that the Turks had captured Constantinople.

The priest, instantly preparing to flee, tossed the fish from his gridiron into the fountain, with the command: "Whosoever shall eat of this fish shall be cured." The fish, faithful to this charge, may be seen in the fountain to this day, with the marks of the gridiron on one side—for they were only half done when they were returned to the water.

"On one of the two visits I paid to Balikli," writes Lady Ramsey in the Sunday School Times, "I certainly saw fish in the fountain, but the light was too dim for me to make out whether there were marks of the gridiron on them or not."

"On the day of healing the water is drawn from the fountain by attendant priests and poured into two large casks, from which the people take it in cups or other vessels brought by themselves and pour it over their sores—heads, arms or legs, as the case may be. Often the water runs back into the casks as they bend over them, but they and the rest of the crowd go on dipping and drinking and laving all the same."

"It is a disgusting sight, and the church is filled with steam from their wet clothes and bodies and stifling with evil odors. It is not only Christians who seek a cure in this Christian church—Turks, and I believe Jews also frequent it. Of course, it is only the ignorant of any race who do so."

"At Ak-Hissar, a town which now occupies the site of Thyatira, one of the seven churches of Asia, there is a mosque that was originally a church in Byzantine times. A minaret has been added to it to complete its transformation into a mosque. On the point of the minaret we noticed that there was a metal ornament in the form of a cross enclosed in a circle, and inquired of the imam—Mohammedan priest—how such a thing came to be there."

"He replied that the mosque having been originally a Christian church, it was necessary to have the Christian symbol to protect the minaret, which had been in danger of falling. Inside the building was a column of black marble or basalt standing by itself, and the imam informed us that whenever a Christian entered the place the column showed its sympathy by sweating or weeping. He maintained that it was doing so at that moment, and rubbing it with his hand, asked me to observe that his palm was wet! I was. I can't deny it. Nor do I pretend to explain it."

In 1933. "And so they have decided to get a divorce. What a pity."

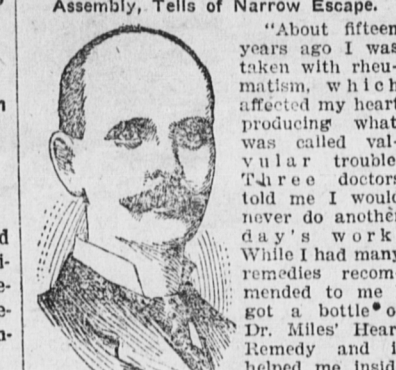
"It is a pity. But what can they do? It's just another one of those cases of too much father-in-law."

CLUBBING OFFER. The Courier has made arrangements by which it can furnish you six publications for a little more than the price of one Licking Valley Courier, regular price, \$1.00.

Farm and Home, " " .50 Southern Poultry Journal, " " .50 The Welcome Guest, " " .25 Gentlewoman, " " .25 Spare Moments, " " .25 Total, " \$2.75 All of these, one year, for \$1.50.

A Prominent New York Politician Near Death

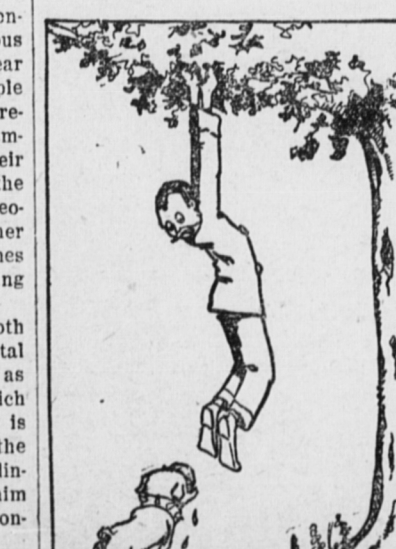
Hon. R. N. Lansing, of Rensselaer, N. Y., Six Times a Member of the Assembly, Tells of Narrow Escape.



"About fifteen years ago I was taken with rheumatism, which affected my heart producing what was called valvular trouble. Three doctors told me I would never do another day's work. While I had many remedies recommended to me I got a bottle of Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, and it helped me inside of 48 hours. At the end of the week I called on my doctor and asked him to examine me. He said I was better than he ever expected to see me and asked if I was taking his medicine. When I told him I was not, but was taking Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, he said, 'Thank the Lord for Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy.' I continued to take it, and while I realized my heart was damaged so I could not expect a permanent cure, for fifteen years I worked every day, notwithstanding I had been told I would never work again. In July, 1911, I was taken with rheumatism again, and it went to my heart as before. I got so bad that one of the Albany papers wrote up my life and said I could not live but a few hours. I again took Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, and in the legislature since January, I feel that Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy has saved my life and cannot recommend it too highly."

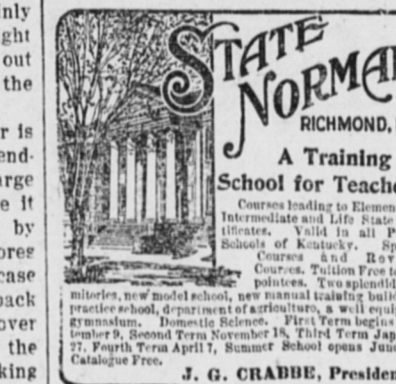
Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Don't Lose Your Grip!



Many a man has slipped away from prosperity by not keeping a tight hold on progress.

Good printing and enterprise in advertising will keep you going. Come to us.



\$100 REWARD, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any cure that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address J. J. CHERNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's family pills for constipation.

Famous Address OF

Col. John T. Hazelrigg

DELIVERED JULY 4, 1776

Many of our older citizens will remember hearing the justly famous historical Address of the eloquent Colonel Hazelrigg, and because of the historical value of it to Morgan county we have printed and bound it and offer it for sale while they last at 35 cents a copy. Address

The Courier, West Liberty, Ky.

THE LARGEST MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD

Today's Magazine is the largest and best edited magazine published at 50c per year. Five cents per copy at all newsdealers. Every lady who appreciates a good magazine should send for a free sample copy and premium catalog. Address, TUDAY MAGAZINE, Canton, Ohio.

AT THE NEW STORE.

We want to invite the public to inspect our ne

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

consisting of almost everything kept in a first-class store. We call your special attention to our line of

SHOES FOR ALL THE FAN

Our CLOAK DEPARTMENT for women and children is complete. The prices will

We have added to our stock a nice line of Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, and all kinds of hats, work baskets, waste and dinner baskets.

Our DRY GOODS AND NOTION Department is full and complete in every respect. We have a full line of the Nectar Brand high grade coffee, tea, mixed spices, mustard, soda and baking powders; we guarantee the quality of our goods, and we know the price is the lowest and for this reason we ask you to look before you buy. You owe it to yourself and family to make the dollar go its full length. This is not altogether a matter of love and friendship, but its strictly a business proposition.

We have a full line of Silks and Trimmings, with threads and buttons to match. When it comes to Clothing, we are headquarters. Our Serge suits for men and boys can't be duplicated, because we bought them from the people who make them. Also, we have a full line of Hats and Caps for men, women, boys and girls, at prices ranging from 20c up. You will find what we tell you to be true; we had rather lose the trade than to tell you falsely. When our stock is all in we shall quote some prices through the Courier, and they will be alike to all.

Our trade is good, still, we feel that the quality of goods and prices we are asking warrants a better one. We thank you in advance for your patronage and hope you will study this advertisement and think about what we are telling you.

Respectfully yours,

T. B. Sturdivent & Son.

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE.

IN ADDITION TO

The Finest Line of Groceries,

I have a Complete Line or

Hardware, Tinware and Harness.

Lowest Prices on Everything.

HENRY COLE,

Main Street. Opposite Commercial Bank.

Store Department

Kentucky Block Cannel Coal Co.

CANNEL CITY, KY.

Will be pleased to supply merchants with Flour, Salt, Oil, Mill Feed, etc.

We also handle a complete line of General Merchandise for the Retail Trade. Also the best Farm Wagon to be had, and can make you close prices.

Inspect our line of

Up-to-Date Ladies' Furnishings,

Only Line in the County

Call at once and get your choice

Ladies Coat Suits, \$10.00 to 25.00
Skirts, 4.00 to 8.00
Ladies Cloaks, 7.00 to 15.00

A. K. DAY, Manager.

Office of Democratic

Campaign Committee of

Morgan County.

West Liberty, Ky., Sept. 15, 1913.

Mr. You have been appointed a member of the campaign committee for your precinct, and you are earnestly requested to meet with the committee at the court house in West Liberty on Saturday Sept. 20th to organize.

This is very important and I want every member present on that day. Upon the strength of our organization democratic success in November depends, so don't fail to come. Yours for democracy,

Frank Kennard, Chm.
By T. J. Daniel, Sec.